

EDITION SCHMIDT No. 161 a-b.

The Morning Wind • Noon  
In Arcady by Moonlight  
The Open Road



# The SUN DIAL

A Cycle of *LOVE SONGS* of the OPEN ROAD

*Words by*  
**Kendall Banning**

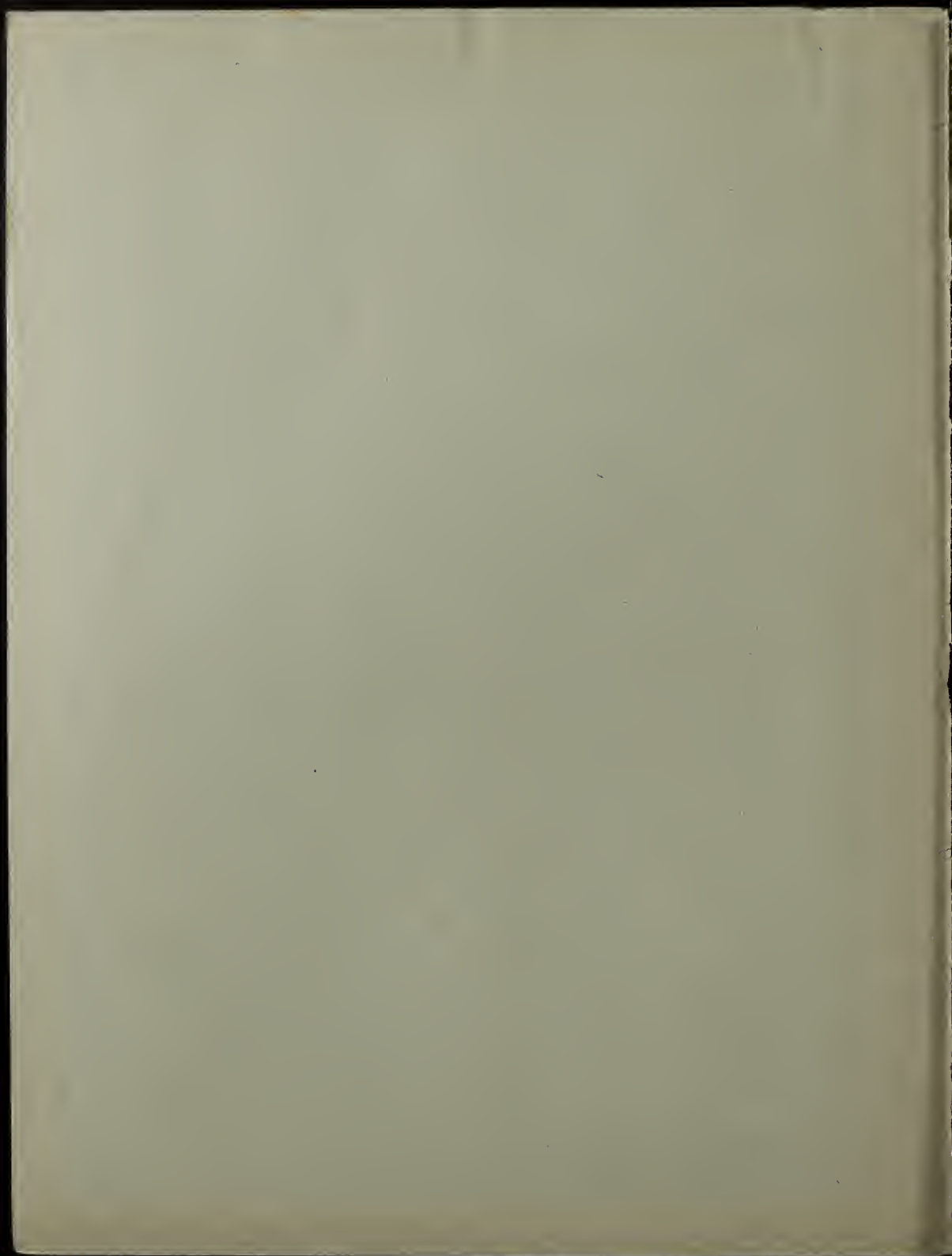
*Composed by*  
**Gena Branscombe**



SOPRANO OR TENOR    PRICE \$1.00    ALTO OR BARITONE

The ARTHUR P. SCHMIDT Co.,  
Boston,                      New York,  
120 Boylston Street.      8 West 40th Street.

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Dedicated to

Mrs. Hedwig v. Briesen Banning

*"I only mark the shining hours,"*

Upon my face is read

The glories of the sunlit trail

Where Love, my King, has led.



### The Morning Wind

The morning wind is wooing me,  
Her lips have swept my brow.  
Was ever dawn so sweet before?  
The land so fair as now?  
The wanderlust is luring  
To wherever roads may lead,  
While yet the dew is on the hedge;  
So how can I but heed?

The forest whispers of its shade;  
Of haunts where we have been,  
And where may friends be better made  
Than under God's green inn?  
Your mouth is warm and laughing,  
And your voice is calling low,  
While yet the dew is on the hedge;  
So how can I but go?

KENDALL BANNING

# The Morning Wind

KENDALL BANNING <sup>\*)</sup>

GENA BRANSCOMBE

*Allegretto con brio*

The

morn - - ing wind is woo - - ing me; Her

lips have swept my brow.

<sup>\*)</sup> By permission of *POETRY, a Magazine of Verse*

*meno mosso*

Was ev - er dawn so sweet be - fore? The

*meno mosso*

*a tempo*

land so fair as now?

*a tempo*

*f*

The wan - der - lust is

*f*

*meno mosso*

lur - ing To where - ev - er roads may

*meno mosso*



lead, While yet the dew is on the hedge; So

*accel.*

how can I but heed?

*rit. e cresc.* *a tempo*

*rit. e cresc.* *f a tempo*

*mf* *rit.* *p*

*Andante tranquillo* *meno mosso*

The for - est whis - pers of its shade;

*pp* *meno mosso*

*a tempo* *dim. e rit.*

Of haunts where we have

*a tempo* *dim. e rit.*

*a tempo* *f Allegretto*

been, And where may friends be bet-ter made Than

*a tempo* *f colla voce*

*rit.* *Tempo I*

un-der God's green inn?

*rit.* *p leggiero*

*p*

Your mouth is warm and

*p* laugh - ing, *cresc. e rit.*

*a tempo* And your voice is call - ing *f con brio* *pp*

*mf* *cresc.* *f* low, While yet the dew is on the hedge;— So *mf* *cresc.* *f*

*rit.* *a tempo* how - can I' but go? *mf* *cresc.* *a tempo* *ff* *sfz*

## Noon

The bees are humming, humming in the clover;  
The bobolink is singing in the rye;  
The brook is purling, purling in the valley,  
And the river's laughing, radiant, to the sky.

The buttercups are nodding in the sunlight;  
The wind is whispering, whispering to the pine;  
The joy of June has found me; as an aureole it's crowned me  
Because, oh best beloved, you are mine!

KENDALL BANNING



# Noon

KENDALL BANNING<sup>4)</sup>

GENA BRANSCOMBE

*Allegro giocoso*

*mf*

The

*f*

*p meno mosso*

*a tempo*

bees are hum-ming, hum-ming in the clo - ver; ——— The

*a tempo*

*mf espressivo*

*mf*

bob - o - link is sing - ing in the rye; ——— The

*p*

<sup>4)</sup> By permission of POETRY, a Magazine of Verse



brook is pur - ling, pur - ling in the val - ley. And the

*cresc.*

riv - er is laugh - ing ra - dant to the sky, is

*cresc. e rit.* *f*

*cresc. e rit.* *f*

laugh - ing! The but - ter - cups are nod - ding in the

*a tempo* *p*

*a tempo* *delicato* *pp*

sun - light; The winds are whisp - ring, whisp - ring to the

*pp* *delicato*

*delicato*

*cresc.* pine; *f* The joy of June has

*cresc.* *f*

*cresc. e rit.* found me; as an au - re - ole has crowned me.

*cresc. e rit.* *f* *espressivo* *molto rit.*

*cresc. e rit.* Be - cause, oh best be -

*cresc. e rit.*

*ff* *rit. molto* *a tempo* lov - ed, you are mine!

*ff* *rit. molto* *a tempo* *rit.* *sf* *sf*

In Arcady by Moonlight

In Arcady, by moonlight, (where only lovers go,)

There is a pool, where fairest of all the roses grow.

Why are the moonlit roses so sweet beyond compare?

Among their purple shadows my love is waiting there.

To Arcady by moonlight the paths are open wide!

But only joy can enter, and only joy abide;

There is the peace unending, that perfect faith can know,

In Arcady by moonlight, where only lovers go.

KENDALL BANKING

# In Arcady by Moonlight

KENDALL BANNING<sup>+</sup>

GENA BRANSCOMBE

*Moderato*

*p*

In

*p* *teneremente*

*meno mosso*

Ar-ca-dy, by moon-light, (where on-ly lov-ers go,) There is a pool, where

*p* *meno mosso*

*al tempo*

fair-est of all the ro - - ses grow. -----

*al tempo* *p* *pp rit.*

<sup>+</sup> By permission of POETRY, a Magazine of Verse



*p meno mosso*

Why are the moon - lit ro - ses So sweet be - yond com - pare?

*p meno mosso*

*pp* *molto rit.*

A - mong their pur - ple sha - dows — my love is wait - ing there. —

*pp* *molto rit.*

*Tempo I*

To Ar - ca - dy by moon - light, The

*pp rit. e dim.* *pp*

*cresc.* *f* *mf*

paths are o - pen wide! But on - ly joy can en - ter

*cresc.* *f* *mf*



*meno mosso*

And on - ly joy a - bide; There is the peace un -

*meno mosso*

*rit.* *ad libitum*

end - ing That per - fect faith can know; — In Ar - ca - dy by

*rit.* *espressivo* *col. voce*

*p* *rit. e dim.*

moon - light, Where on - ly lov - ers

*p* *pp* *atempo* *rit. e dim.*

go.

*ppp* *pp* *ppp*

### The Open Road

The roads wind over the plain, my lass,  
The roads sweep over the hills,  
And I swing along with a careless song  
Wherever the spirit wills.  
For ever the heart of youth is glad,  
And ever the world is new,  
And ever the roads lure on, my lass,  
For all of them lead to you.

So I sing my song on the heart's highway,  
And ever my song is love;  
But anon I rest on my journey's quest  
To gather the flowers thereof.  
For ever the shadows trail the sun,  
As rosemary trails the rue;  
And ever the roads lure on, my lass,  
For ever they lead to you!

KENDALL BANNING

# The Open Road

KENDALL BANNING<sup>+</sup>

GENA BRANSCOMBE

*Allegro con brio*

*f* *sf*

*mf*

The roads wind o - ver the plain, my lass, The

*p*

*rit.* *f*

roads sweep o - ver the hills, the hills!

*rit.* *sf a tempo*

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*mf* *rhythmique*

As I swing a - long with a care - less song Where-

*mf* *rhythmique*

ev - er the spir - it wills, — Where-

*f*

*cresc. e rit.* *a tempo* *mf*

ev - er the spir - it wills. For ev - er the heart of

*cresc. e rit.* *mf* *a tempo* *p*

*p* *meno mosso*

youth is glad, And ev - er the world is new, — And ev - er the roads lure

*mf* *p* *mf* *p* *meno mosso*



*rit. molto e cresc.* *mf a tempo*

on, my lass, For all of them lead— to you,

*rit. molto e cresc.* *mf a tempo*

*f a tempo*

to you.

*sf a tempo*

*mf molto meno mosso*

So I sing my song on the

*rit.* *sf a tempo sf* *p molto meno mosso*

*rit. molto*

heart's high-way, And ev-er my song— is love;— But a—

*rit. molto*



*a tempo* *meno mosso*

non I rest on my jour - ney's quest To gath - er the flow'rs there-

*a tempo* *meno mosso*

*p teneremente*

of. For ev - er the sha - dows trail the sun, - As

*pp teneremente* *espressivo*

*dolce* *accel.* *mf*

rose - ma - ry trails the rue; And ev - er the roads lure

*dolce* *accel.*

*meno mosso* *rit molto* *Tempo I*

on, my lass, For ev - er they lead - to you, to

*meno mosso* *rit molto* *f*

you! *rhythmique* So the

songs I sing on the heart's high-way Are ev-er of love for you, — *rhythmique*

Are ev-er of love — for you! *molto rit. e cresc.*

*sf ff sf sf sf fff*

**SONGS**  
by  
**GENA BRANSCOMBE**  
FROM THE  
**PROGRAMMES OF CONCERT SINGERS**

*Sung by*

THE MORNING WIND .....	{ Esther Dale, Hilda Dighton, Vernon Hughes, R. Norman Jolliffe, Margaret Keyes, Florence Macbeth. Eleanor Hazzard Peacock, Constance Purdy, Marie Sundelius, Margaret Woodrow Wilson.
I BRING YOU HEARTSEASE .....	{ Edna Dunham, Margaret Keyes, Arthur Hackett, Mrs. Mac Mahan, Eleanor Hazzard Peacock, Constance Purdy
A LOVELY MAIDEN ROAMING .....	{ Mme. Buckhout, Penelope Davies, Llora Hoffman, Mabel Sharpe Herdier, Margaret Keyes, Josephine Knight, Luella Chilson-Ohrman, Edna Dunham, Marie Stapleton Murray, Eva Emmet Wycoff.
BLUEBELLS DROWSILY RINGING .....	{ Reba Cornett Emory, Josephine Knight, Christine Levin.
AUTUMN WIND SO WISTFUL .....	{ Edna Dunham, Percy Hemus, Mme. Johannes, Charlotte Lund, Beatrice Mc Cue, Eva Emmet Wycoff.
IN ARCADE BY MOONLIGHT .....	Edwin Evans, Herbert Witherspoon.
NOON .....	Edith Castle.
I SEND MY HEART UP TO THEE .....	{ Paul Dufault, Charlotte Lund, (Serenade) R. Norman Jolliffe.
SLEEP THEN AH SLEEP .....	{ David Bispham, Edna Dunham, Mme. Galski.
HAIL YE TIME OF HOLIE-DAYES .....	{ David Bispham, Penelope Davis, Percy Hemus, R. Norman Jolliffe, Mc Call Lanham, Reed Miller, Etta Hamilton Morris, Ethelynde Smith.
HAPPINESS .....	{ Reba Cornett Emory, Llora Hoffman, Luella Chilson-Ohrman, Nevada van der Veer.
THE SUN DIAL (Song Cycle) .....	Percy Hemus, John Hoffman.
THE LUTE OF JADE (Song Cycle) .....	Frederick Gunther, Percy Hemus.
ONLY TO THEE (Arr. from Saint-Saëns) .....	Marie White Longman.
RADIANT AS THE MORNING .....	Eleanora De Cisneros, Olive Nevin.
THREE MYSTIC SHIPS .....	Mme. Alda Mary Jordan, Paul Althouse.

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